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HALLOWICKED #1

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HALLOWICKED

NUMBER ONE

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In a shade once removed from the world of The Pendulum, there are many stories equally intense. They are tales of people, places... and monsters that are very similar to our own. Inhabiting this world is a force of The Dark Carnival that seeks to punish the wicked and protect the innocent. They are called The Dark Lotus. If you are a purveyor of evil, The Dark Lotus will seek you out, hunt you down. Knowing The Dark Lotus is out there brings peace of mind to the average soul. But sometimes this knowledge is not nearly enough to protect one from unspeakable horrors...

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THE MADNESS OF THIS WORLD IS SPAWNED BY THE VERY FABRICS OF HUMAN GREED AND CORRUPTION.

THE BIBLE SAYS THAT THIS WORLD IS LIKE A FIELD OF DYING GRASS AND INDEED THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT IT IS... DYING AND BLEEDING OVER WITH SIN.

FROM ITS WAKE UPON THIS WORLD WALK ABOMINATIONS OF HUMANITY.

THOSE WHOSE SOULS ARE INFLECTED WITH SUCH DEMONS THAT THEY VENT THEIR HATE AND PASSIONS OF EVIL ONTO OTHERS JUST TO HEAR THEM SCREAM, SO IN THAT MOMENT THEY CAN RELISH IN THE THOUGHT THAT THEY THEMSELVES HAVE POWER AND ARE A GOD WHO MAY DO AS HE PLEASES.



THESE MONSTERS CAUSE PAIN, SUFFERING AND PUNISHMENT TO ALLEVIATE THE PAIN IN THEIR OWN DEMENTED AND POLLUTED MINDS.

WELCOME TO A PLACE AND TIME THAT SHOULD NOT EXIST, BUT INSTEAD IS AN HOUR THAT TOLLS WAY TOO OFTEN IN THIS WORLD.



WELCOME TO THE THIRTEENTH HOUR.

BONGBONGBONGBONG

BONGBONGBONGBONG

WATER VALLEY,
MISSISSIPPI.
OCTOBER 31ST.



HELP...
PLEASE...



ENTER HAROLD BEEMISS... THE WOMAN YOU SEE IS HIS NEXT VICTIM, WHO HE ABDUCTED DURING HER WALK HOME FROM COLLEGE TWO DAYS AGO.

GASP! NO...



THAT PARTICULAR WALK OF HERS HAD ANNOYED HAROLD.



THE WAY SHE MOVED HER LEGS UP AND DOWN AND UP AND DOWN.



AND TEASING HIM WITH HER SHORT SKIRTS THAT HID THE TREASURE HE SEEKS.



NOW HE HAS HER.

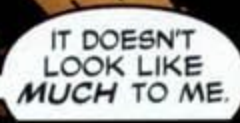
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?... PLEASE...



HE RELISHES IN HER TORMENT.



FOR SHE WILL CEASE TO TEASE HIM FOR VERY MUCH LONGER.



NO. I
CAN'T TAKE
THE PICTURE,
BECAUSE YOU
WERE ACTING
LIKE SUCH
A CUNT
EARLIER.

AND
YOU NEED TO BE
PUNISHED.

NOW, NOW.
THIS WON'T HURT
THAT MUCH, BUT YOU
DO NEED TO BE
PUNISHED.

MUUMMPH!
MUMPH!

YES...
YES! VERY
NICE!

FLASH
FLASH
FLASH

THAT'S
RIGHT DEAR...
SHHH... GO TO SLEEP.
YOU HAD A BIG
DAY TODAY...

WE'LL
HAVE MORE FUN
TOMORROW.

OH, YES.
I AM GOING TO
NEED MY SLEEP,
AS WELL.

TOMORROW'S
A BIG DAY FOR THE
BOTH OF US.

LIFE IS A **STRANGE** PLACE, FULL OF **UNEXPLAINED HAPPENINGS** THAT MOST PEOPLE SEE, YET CHOOSE TO LOCK AWAY IN THE **FURTHEST RECESSES** OF THEIR MINDS.

THAT IS WHY THE SPIRITS OF WHAT IS KNOWN AS **THE DARK CARNIVAL** CAN OPERATE IN OUR WORLD ALMOST **UNNOTICED** BY OTHERS.

LIFE GOES ON, AND PEOPLE LIVE AND DIE, BUT SOMETIMES THOSE WHO DIE **UNJUSTLY** AND IN A **HORRIFIC FASHION** CRY BACK FROM THE AFTERLIFE WITH **PLEAS FOR JUSTICE**.

THEIR SPIRITS **FIGHT BACK** FROM DEATH TO TRY AND GET REVENGE ON THOSE WHO HAVE DONE **INDESCRIBABLE** THINGS TO THEM IN LIFE.

A NIGHTMARE OF **DARKNESS** TO FALL UPON THOSE **EVIL ABOMINATIONS** THAT STILL WALK THE WORLD, SO THEY MAY BE CAST INTO THE **ETERNAL ABYSS** -- A **BOTTOMLESS PIT** FILLED WITH DEMONS WHO LINE ITS WALLS AND PULL NEWCOMERS DOWN TO THE **DEEPEST LEVEL OF HELL**.

SO, THE CRIES ARE HEARD THAT CALL FOR **HAROLD BEEMISS' SOUL**. AND THOSE KNOWN AS **THE DARK LOTUS** BEGIN TO FORM. THEY ARE SPIRITS WHO LIVED A LIFE OF **SUFFERING**.

IF THEIR VOICES ARE LOUD ENOUGH TO DISTURB THE **NATURAL ENERGIES** OF THE **SUPERNATURAL WORLD**, THEN THEIR DESIRE BEGINS TO TAKE SHAPE UNNOTICED BY MOST, INTO **GHOSTLY FORMS OF RETRIBUTION**.

NOW THEY TAKE ON **FORMS** THAT WILL BRING **SUFFERING** UNTO OTHERS.

THEY HAVE SHED THEIR
PERSONAL NAMES
AND NOW HAUNT THE
MORTAL WORLD.

AS VIOLENT J...

SHAGGY...

JAIME
MADDROX...

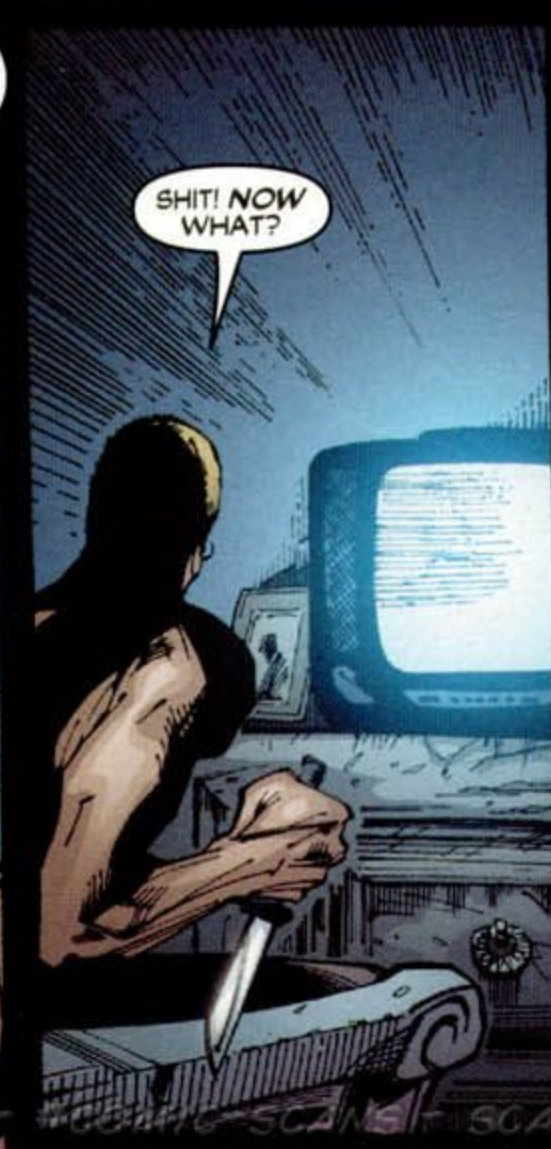
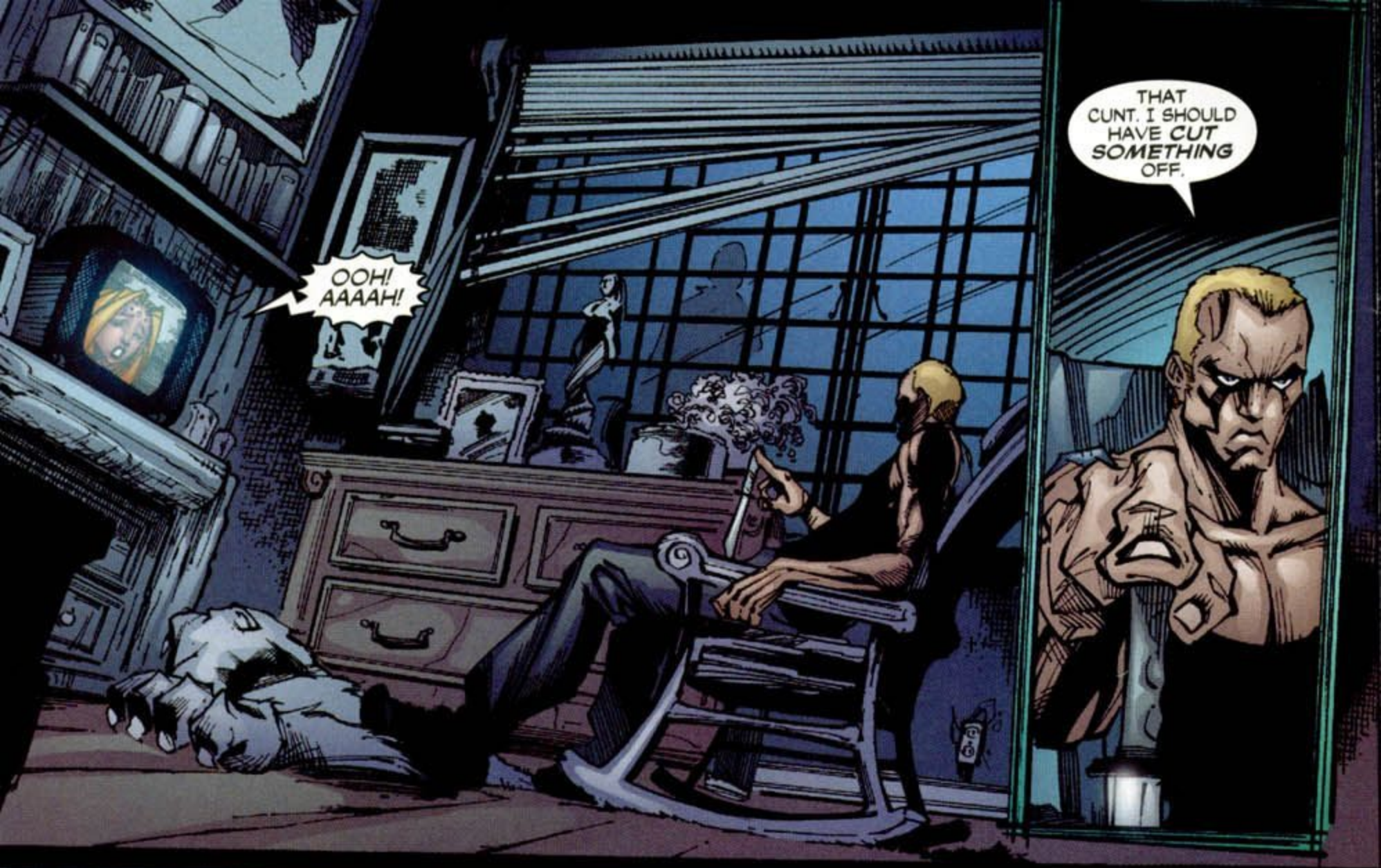
MONOXIDE
CHILD...

BLAZE...

...AND
ANYBODY
KILLA.

THEY HAVE COME FOR
ONE PURPOSE. AND AS
DEATH IS CONCLUSIVE,
SO IS THEIR TASK.









WHAT THE
FUCK? I GOT NO
TIME FOR YOUR
GAMES!

AND I
DON'T HAVE NO
HALLOWEEN
TREATS! SO GET THE
FUCK OFF MY
PROPERTY!

I HAVE
A GUN!

AAAH!



THIS...
THIS CAN'T
BE! I KILLED
YOU ALL...
HOW CAN
THIS...?

HUH?



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

SKITTER
SKITTER



YOU HAVE BROUGHT US HERE. YOUR EVIL IS LIKE A BEACON IN THE AFTERWORLD, CALLING US TO COME FOR YOUR SOUL.



WE HAVE MANIFESTED FROM THE HORROR YOU CAUSED YOUR VICTIMS AND NOW WE MUST BRING YOU TO A PLACE WHERE YOUR TERROR AND PAIN WILL BE REPAYED A THOUSAND-FOLD FOR WHAT YOU HAVE INFLICTED UPON THOSE HELPLESS GIRLS.

HAROLD, COME WITH US NOW... THE AFTERLIFE DEMANDS IT. YOUR PLACE AMONG US IS PREORDAINED. NOW ALL THAT IS LEFT IS TO END THE LIFE FORCE THAT STILL RESIDES IN THE VESSEL THAT YOU CALL YOUR BODY.



COME, JOIN US, HAROLD. THERE ARE SO MANY WHO WANT TO MEET YOU...



YAAAAAA!

SKITTER



GET OFF ME! FUCKIN BUGS... YAAAA! I HATE BUGS!



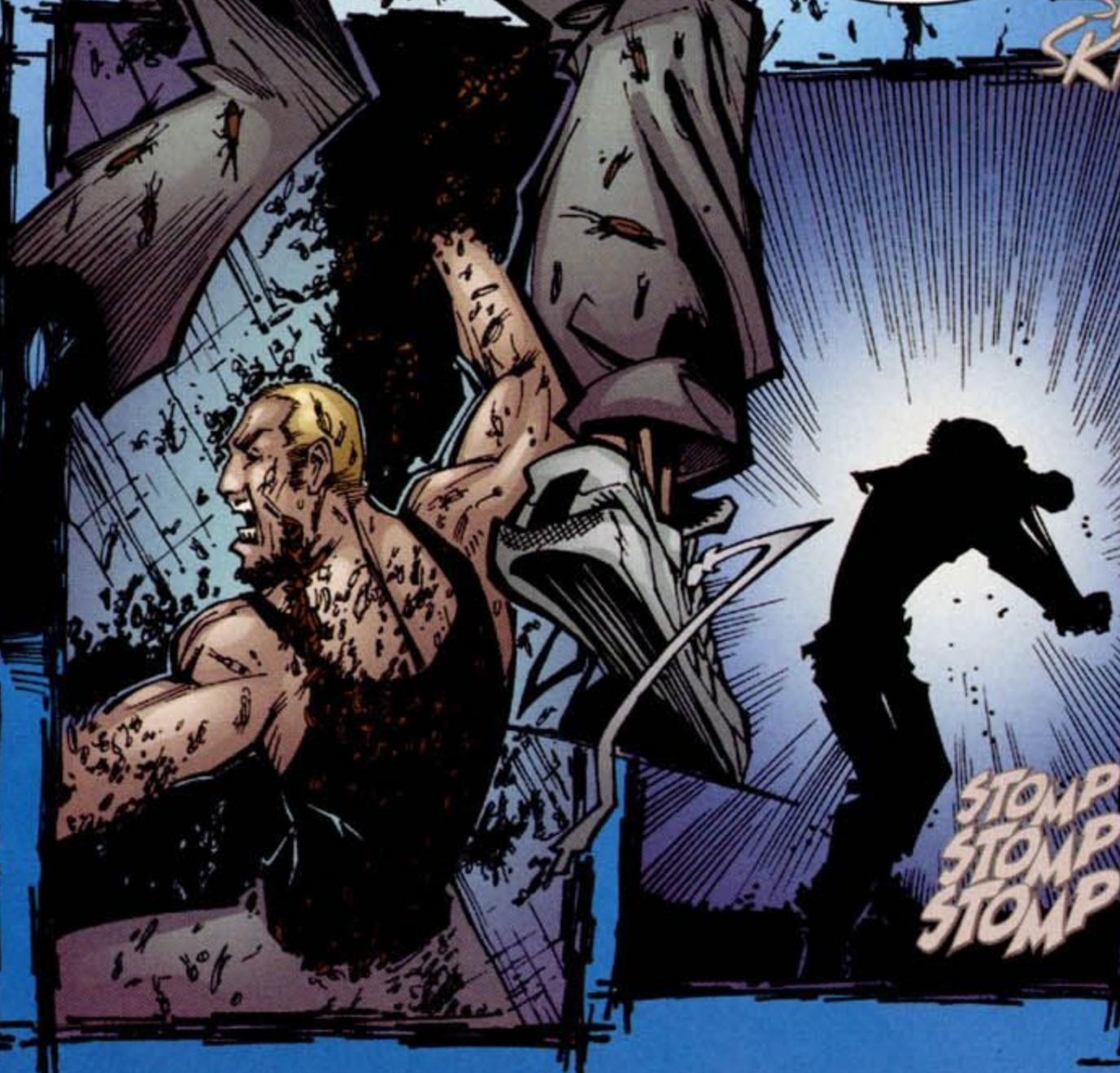
OHUMMPF!

WHAM

SKITTER
SKITTER



YOU FUCKERS! I'LL KILL YOU ALL!



STOMP
STOMP
STOMP



HUUH!
HUUH! UH!
HUUH!









BONGEEEEEEEE



YEA, NIGGA.
YOU GOING DOWN,
MOTHERFUCKER! DO
YOU **FEEL** IT, FOOL?
DO YOU FEEL THE PAIN
YOU HAVE CAUSED
OTHERS, GOING INTO
YOUR BODY?

STOP!
PLEASE...



OOOH!
OH, YEAH!



IT'S
THAT CUNT'S
FAULT!



I KEEP
SEEING THINGS
BECAUSE THAT
CUNT UPSET
ME! I'LL MAKE
HER PAY!

YES...
SHE'LL
PAY.



GASPI!



DO NOT BE AFRAID, GIRL. WE ARE HERE TO HELP YOU. WE ARE **GHOSTS** FROM **ANOTHER PLANE** WHO HAVE HEARD YOUR SUFFERING.

THE **MONSTER** IS COMING AND YOU MUST **RID** YOUR MIND OF **FEAR** OR YOU WILL DIE. HIS **FATE IS SEALED** AND HE SHALL BE DEAD BY MORNING. BUT WHETHER YOU LIVE OR DIE DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH YOU **VALUE** YOUR LIFE.



GOOD, NOW LISTEN: YOU ARE **NOT** ALONE IN THIS ROOM. THERE ARE **SPIRITS** OF THOSE WHO HAVE **SUFFERED** AS YOU HAVE AND THEY WANT REVENGE ON THE MONSTER. THEY ARE HIS VICTIMS THAT HAVE **PASSED** INTO THE **AFTERLIFE** BY HIS HANDS AND ARE NO LONGER AFRAID. THEY WANT TO USE YOUR **VESSEL** TO BRING HIM DOWN.

YES, I WANT TO LIVE. I WANT TO HELP THEM, BUT WHY DON'T YOU HELP ME?



BECAUSE WE ARE **GHOSTS** OF **MEN** WHO ARE REACHING OUT FROM THE **SPIRIT WORLD**. WE ARE HERE TO HELP, BUT HAVE NO **PHYSICAL FORM**. WE HAVE COME FOR HIS LIFE AND WITH YOUR HELP, WE SHALL GET IT.



WHAT SHALL I DO? ANYTHING, PLEASE TELL ME!

STARE INTO THE **MIRROR**. OPEN YOUR MIND AND HEART TO THE **WILLFUL ACCEPTANCE** OF SPIRITS. YOUR FOCUS WILL BE LIKE A **CHANNEL** TO THEM AND THEY SHALL COME TO YOU! FOR THEY WANT MORE THAN **ANYTHING** TO HELP YOU.



FEEL IT. GAZE INTO IT. BECOME **FREE** FROM YOUR PRISON AND BECOME AN **OPEN VESSEL**.

A FEW MOMENTS PASS... AN INFINITY...



OH, YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL.

DON'T BE SCARED, GENTLE GIRL. WE WILL HELP YOU.

THANK YOU. WE WILL MAKE YOU SAFE.



YOU CUNT! YOU **BETTER** BE AWAKE, OR ELSE YOU'RE IN FOR A RUDE AWAKENING!



YOU HAVE CAUSED ME A LOT OF TROUBLE.



YOU LIKE THINGS **INSIDE** YOU, DON'T YOU SWEETIE? WELL HOW ABOUT **THIS**?



NOW FIRST WE HAVE TO CUT AWAY YOUR CLOTHES SO THE DOCTOR CAN **OPERATE**. WHERE DID I PUT THOSE SCISSORS?





WHAT WAS THAT? WHAT ARE YOU...?

AAARRGH!

YOU CUT ME! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU BITCH?

PUGH

AOOHFF!

STOP! PLEASE DON'T HURT ME, PLEASE... I'M BLEEDING, FOR CHRIST'S SAKE! I'M BLEEDING!

WHAT ABOUT US, HAROLD? ALL OF US WHO YOU HAVE TORTURED IN YOUR BASEMENT! DID YOU LISTEN TO OUR PLEASES?

IT IS YOUR TURN, AND YOU SHOULD SAVOR THIS PAIN FOR AS LONG AS POSSIBLE. FOR WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO ENDURE IS FAR WORSE THAN ANY PAIN YOUR BODY COULD FEEL.



AHHH
HAAAAH! STOP,
PLEASE! DON'T
HURT ME! HAVE
MERCY!

THUNK



WE HATE
YOU HAROLD, FOR
TAKING OUR LIVES WHEN
WE WERE SO YOUNG;
FOR CAUSING **GRIEF** TO OUR
LOVED ONES. WE HATE YOU
FOR YOUR **GREED** AND
EVIL NATURE. NOW IT
IS YOUR TIME FOR
RETRIBUTION.



KRACKK



HAAAH!
NOOO!

YOU CUNT!
I'LL KILL YOU...
I HATE YOU... YOU
BROKE MY LEG...
SOMEBODY HELP
ME, PLEASE!



WHO IS
GOING TO HELP
YOU, HAROLD? YOU
MADE THIS PLACE
SO **NOBODY**
COULD HEAR US
SCREAM.



EVEN NOW
WE CANNOT STOP
THE **TORMENT** FROM
THE MEMORIES OF YOUR
TORTURES UPON US! EVEN
IN THE **AFTERLIFE**
THEY HAUNT US!

WE WILL
NOT LET YOU
HARM ANOTHER
PERSON, NOW THAT
IT IS IN OUR **POWER**
TO STOP YOU! OUR
TIME IN THIS BODY
IS **SHORT!**

FOR YOU,
HAROLD...
YOUR TIME IS
FOREVER!



...AN INFINITY...



WHAT
HAPPENED?
HOW DID I GET
OUTSIDE? HE'S...
HE'S DEAD
ISN'T HE?

IT'S OVER
NOW. HIS SOUL
IS WHERE IT **BELONGS**
AND YOU CAN LIVE YOUR
LIFE. I HAVE **EASED**
YOUR MIND FROM THE
HORRORS YOU
HAVE SEEN.

JUST WALK
AWAY FROM HERE
AND **NEVER** LOOK BACK.

IT WILL SEEM LIKE A
DREAM TO YOU. IT WILL ALL
SEEM LIKE A DISTANT DREAM
OR **FAINT MEMORY**
SOON ENOUGH.



GASPI!



ONCE YOU HAVE TOUCHED
UPON **THE DARK LOTUS**,
YOU WILL BE **PROTECTED**
BY ITS ROOTS FOR THE
REST OF YOUR **NATURAL**
LIFE AND **BEYOND**.

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